

strike again, TOM jumps at him and grabs him.)

TOM

Easy, son, what you spitting about?

SAMUEL (Struggling)

It was the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania killed my brother Joe! (He writhes to get free and attack FRIESEN) Maybe YOU killed him!

TOM (Tries to subdue SAMUEL without hurting him.) Help me wrestle him, Billy, he's wigglier than a snake! (BILLY catches SAMUEL's arm, grabs the canteen as SAMUEL swirls it up again to strike, and wrenches it away.)

BILLY

Look out, Samuel, what you trying to do?

SAMUEL (Struggling furiously)

It was at the Bloody Angle--Joe got shot through the body and the head--(Struggles almost free) The Forty-ninth Pennsylvania, right across the breastworks from Joe--(BILLY moves left with the canteen. SAMUEL struggles almost free of TOM, screaming at FRIESEN.) You did it, I know you did it! You killed Joe!

TOM

Samuel, now (wrestles him violently back, right) Get back there, and stop this silly stuff!

(SAMUEL avoids TOM and BILLY, gets to FRIESEN's musket and snatches it up).

PREACHER

Look out, he's got that musket. (Charges past TOM at SAMUEL. As SAMUEL whirls, PREACHER gets hands on musket, wresting it away. TOM grapples SAMUEL, wrestling him downstage and right, and PREACHER puts musket out of the way. TOM throws SAMUEL down and pins him, threatening him with one big fist poised.)

TOM (In dead earnest)

You hush this here fuss, Samuel, or I'll drive you into the ground like a nail. Now stop taking this war so personal. Your brother Joe wasn't the only brother got killed.

SAMUEL (Trying to rise)

Joe was the only brother I had---

TOM (Shouts him down)

I had two brothers and I had a father and I had an uncle, and they all of them got killed in this here war!

BILLY (He stands above TOM and

SAMUEL) I never knowed about that. Tom.